NO.12 JAN.-FEB.

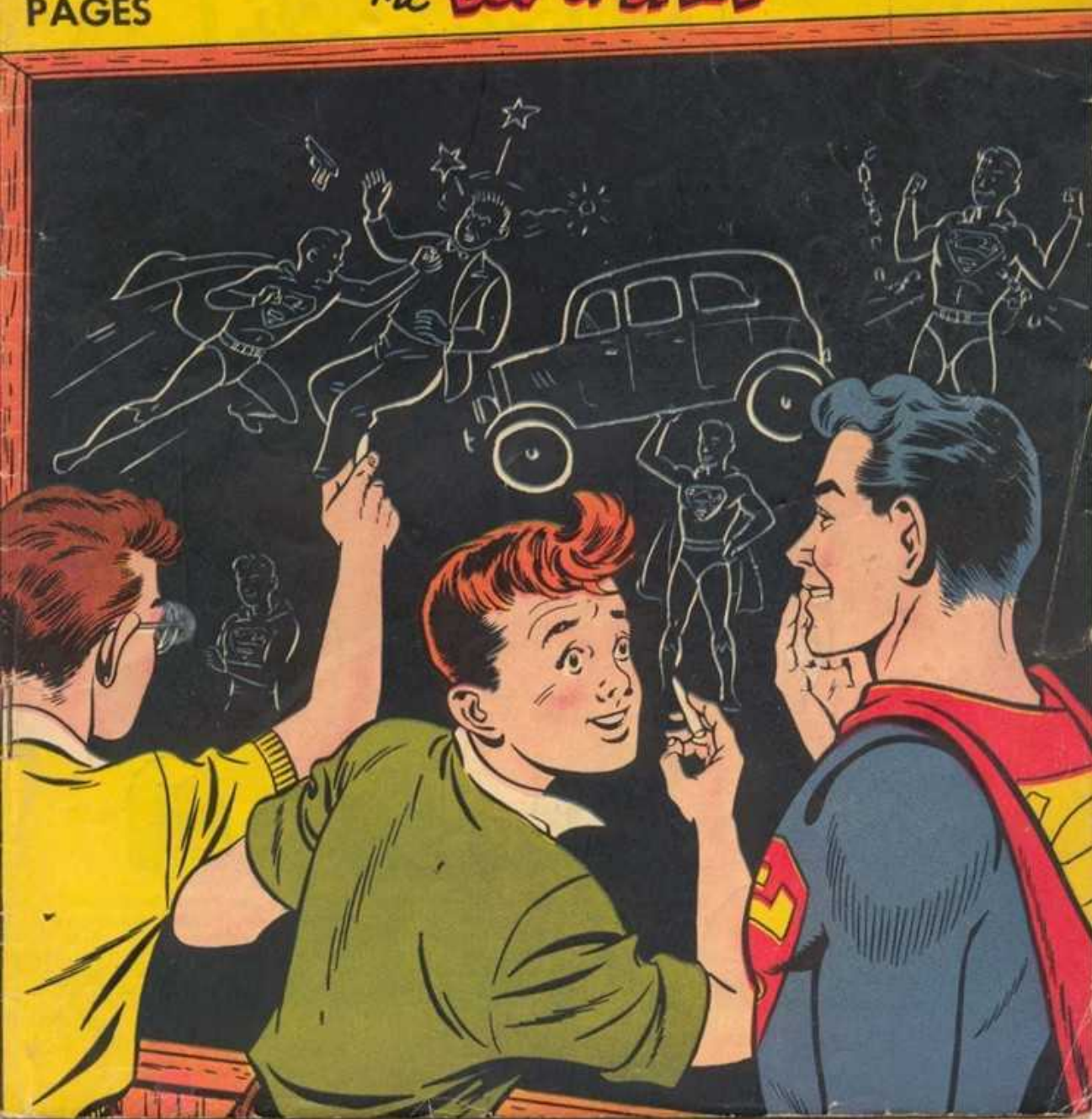
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

SUPERBOY

10c

52 BIG PAGES

3 SMASH ADVENTURES STARRING THE BOY OF STEEL



SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN

WHEN HE WAS A BOY

SMALLVILLE HALL OF FAME

WHEN OTHER BOYS GLORIFY THE DEEDS OF HEROIC ANCESTORS, WHAT CAN A RENEGADE'S GRANDSON DO? YOUNG JIM GORDON SUPPLIES A STARTLING ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION BY HEADING WEST TO UNDO WRONGS COMMITTED BY ONE OF HIS OWN NAME BEFORE HE WAS BORN! A HOPELESS JOB? NOT WHEN SUPERBOY TAKES A HAND, USING HIS AMAZING POWERS TO CORRECT TRAGIC MISTAKES OF HISTORY AND OTHERS, SCARCELY LESS TRAGIC, MADE BY SMALLVILLE'S EXCITING NEW ORGANIZATION...

"The HEROES' CLUB!"

SUPERBOY, No. 12, Jan.-Feb., 1951. Published bi-monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, editor. Entered as second class matter Dec. 13, 1948 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign, $1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1950 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

YOUNG HEARTS BEAT FAST IN SMALLVILLE AS A GLAMOROUS NEW CLUB IS ANNOUNCED...

IS THERE A HERO IN YOUR FAMILY HISTORY? JOIN THE HEROES' CLUB OPEN MEMBERSHIP MEETING TONIGHT WEAR COSTUME IF YOU OWN ONE! TERRY TERWILLIGER 3rd GRAND COMMANDER
I OUGHT TO BE ELIGIBLE! MY ANCESTORS FOUNDED SMALL-VILLE!
I'M GOING TO SHAKE MY FAMILY TREE AND SEE IF SOMEBODY IMPORTANT DOESN'T FALL OUT!

SOON, SCENES LIKE THESE ARE DUPLICATED IN SCORES OF HOMES...

GEE, MOM, MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER, COL. LLOYD MORGAN, MUST HAVE BEEN OVERWEIGHT WHEN HE FOUGHT THE CIVIL WAR!
I CAN TAKE THE JACKET IN A LITTLE, LLOYD! HERE'S THE SWORD HE WORE!

GRANDPA DICK POYNTER MAY HAVE BEEN THE BRAVEST SHERIFF IN THE WHOLE WILD WEST-- BUT I'LL BET HE WASN'T ANY FASTER ON THE DRAW THAN THIS!

JIM GORDON, HOWEVER, TAKES THE OCCASION MORE SERIOUSLY THAN MOST...

POP, I COULDN'T TAKE IT IF THE CLUB TURNED ME DOWN BECAUSE OF THAT AWFUL STORY ABOUT GRANDPA JIM GORDON-- EVEN THOUGH I DON'T BELIEVE IT AFTER READING HIS DIARY!
NEVER BE ASHAMED TO STICK UP FOR A FRIEND OR KINSMAN, SON, AS LONG AS YOUR HEART TELLS YOU TO!
DIARY

AND YOUNG JIM HAS CAUSE TO WORRY--FOR TERRY TERWILLIGER 3rd, HEAD OF THE NEW CLUB, HAS NEVER LIKED HIM...

THE FIRST TERRY TERWILLIGER PROBABLY NEVER DRESSED THIS WELL DURING THE REVOLUTION! HMM... MUSTN'T FORGET THOSE BOOKS, IN CASE JIM GORDON SHOWS UP AND HAS TO BE PUT IN HIS PLACE!

THAT EVENING, AS MEMBERS AND WOULD-BE MEMBERS OF THE HEROES' CLUB GATHER IN THE SCHOOL AUDITORIUM...

CLARK KENT! I HARDLY EXPECTED YOU TO ATTEND! I THOUGHT THE KENTS WERE ALWAYS PLAIN, ORDINARY PEOPLE!
THEY WERE, TERRY-- LIKE MOST AMERICANS! BUT I DIDN'T COME TO JOIN UP! I'M JUST HERE FOR THE SHOW!

CONGRESS AWARDED THIS MEDAL FOR VALOR TO PIERRE LEREUX, MY ANCESTOR, WHO HELPED ANDREW JACKSON DEFEND NEW ORLEANS IN 1815--AND SAILED WITH JEAN LAFITTE!
LAFITTE, THE PIRATE? NOT VERY RESPECTABLE! BUT IF CONGRESS SAID HE WAS A HERO, I GUESS THAT LETS YOU IN!
SO YOUR FATHER WAS MERELY A SERGEANT IN THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR? WE'LL HAVE TO STRETCH A POINT TO ADMIT YOU, JOE!
TERRY'S TRYING HARD TO MAKE THIS CLUB EXCLUSIVE! MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE STAYED HOME!

WHEN JIM GORDON'S TURN COMES AT LAST...
I'VE BROUGHT A DIARY AND SOME LETTERS WRITTEN BY CAPT. JAMES GORDON, MY GRANDFATHER--
NO, YOU DON'T, JIM! I PERSONALLY LOOKED UP YOUR GRANDFATHER'S RECORD! HE WAS A RENEGADE, A TRAITOR AND AN OUTLAW, AND THE MEMBERS DON'T CARE TO HEAR WHAT HE MAY HAVE WRITTEN TO FOOL PEOPLE!

BUT THE OTHERS, MORE TOLERANT THAN THEIR CHAIRMAN, INSIST ON GIVING THE BOY A HEARING...
AW, GIVE HIM A CHANCE!
MAYBE HE'S GOT EVIDENCE YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT, TERRY!
SEEMS THE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY IS PRESENT, AFTER ALL!
GO AHEAD, JIM--TALK UP!

UNLUCKILY, A BOY SITTING NEARBY PICKS THIS MOMENT TO DEMONSTRATE THE MECHANICS OF A 150-YEAR-OLD FLINTLOCK MUSKET...
HERE'S HOW THEY USED TO PRIME--OOPS! THE HAMMER SLIPPED!
CLICK!

AND AS JIM STARTS TOWARD THE FRONT OF THE AUDITORIUM...
LOOK OUT!
WHAT--!
WHOOOSH!

HELP, SOMEBODY! I MUSTN'T LOSE THOSE PAPERS!
THIS CALLS FOR FAST ACTION BY SUPERBOY! WITH EVERYONE WATCHING THE FIRE, NOBODY'S PAYING ATTENTION TO ME!

DARTING BEHIND THE LARGE SCREEN WITH ITS AMERICAN EAGLE EMBLEM, CLARK SHUCKS HIS OUTER GARMENTS IN A TWINKLING...

DON'T KNOW HOW IMPORTANT THOSE PAPERS ARE, BUT JIM'S A FINE KID! IF HE CAN CLEAR HIS GRANDFATHER'S NAME AND SHOW UP TERRY'S SNOBBERY, IT'LL SUIT ME FINE!

NEXT INSTANT, YOUTHFUL DESCENDANTS OF HEROES THRILL TO FLASHING ACTION BY A MIGHTY HERO OF THE PRESENT-- ***SUPERBOY!***

THAT FIXES YOU, JIM! LET'S SEE IF GEORGE WASHINGTON CAN'T HELP US SAVE THOSE PAPERS WITHOUT SCATTERING THE ASHES TOO MUCH!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH MY STATUE?

AS HIS HANDS PULVERIZE THE PLASTER BASE OF THE STATUE, SUPERBOY GENTLY BLOWS A CLOUD OF FINE POWDER TO SMOTHER THE FLAMES...

I CAN REPAIR THE STATUE IN A JIFFY--BUT SOME OF THOSE BRITTLE DIARY PAGES SEEM DONE FOR!
ALMOST HALF THE BOOK'S GONE! NOW NO ONE CAN READ THE FINE THINGS HE WROTE ABOUT AMERICA, PROVING HE ***COULDN'T*** HAVE BEEN A TRAITOR!

THE LAST LEGIBLE DATE IS IN MAY, 1884, WHEN CAPT. GORDON LED A CAVALRY TROOP TO PUT DOWN AN APACHE INDIAN UPRISING!
HA! I HAVE BOOKS HERE THAT TELL OF CAPT. GORDON'S CAREER AFTER THAT!... TSK, TSK--THIS SILK LINING IS A MESS!
4

A CRUEL RECITAL OF TREACHERY COMPLETES JIM'S DISCOURAGEMENT...
GORDON DESERTED FROM THE ARMY IN 1885! HE WAS A BANDIT IN NEW MEXICO TILL HE WAS SHOT IN A QUARREL WITH ANOTHER OUTLAW WHILE TRYING TO STIR UP THE APACHES TO MAKE WAR ON THE RANCHERS!
YOU NEEDN'T READ ANY MORE! WITHOUT THE DIARY, I CAN'T CONVINCE YOU IT WASN'T SO! I SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE!

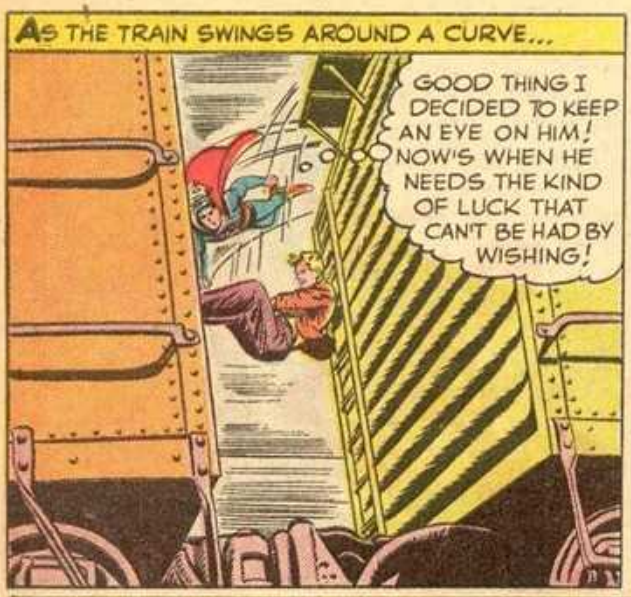
IMAGINE A TRAITOR'S GRANDSON IN THE HEROES' CLUB! BY THE WAY, SUPERBOY--WHY DON'T YOU JOIN?
NO! YOU WOULDN'T FIND MY ANCESTORS IN ANY OF YOUR HISTORY BOOKS! BESIDES, I HAVE SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT TO DO RIGHT NOW!

OUTSIDE THE AUDITORIUM...
RELAX, JIM! THE IMPORTANT THING IS WHAT A FELLOW DOES NOW--NOT WHAT SOME RELATIVE DID BEFORE HE WAS BORN!
YOU'RE RIGHT, SUPERBOY--AND I'M GOING TO DO SOMETHING WORTHWHILE! IF GRANDPA WAS AN OUTLAW, I CAN AT LEAST TRY TO MAKE UP FOR WHATEVER HARM HE CAUSED!

COULD ANYTHING BE MORE FANTASTIC THAN A BOY'S DREAM OF SQUARING ACCOUNTS FOR THE HALF-FORGOTTEN CRIMES OF AN ANCESTOR HE NEVER SAW? BUT JIM IS IN EARNEST...
AND I'M STARTING NOW! WISH ME LUCK, SUPERBOY!
I DO, JIM!
BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN WISHING TO DO THE JOB HE'S CUT OUT FOR HIMSELF!

LATER, IN THE FREIGHT YARD, AS A WESTBOUND EXPRESS SLOWS DOWN TO TAKE ON WATER...
NOT BAD FOR A FIRST TRY! I'LL SEND DAD A TELEGRAM TOMORROW--AND PICK UP GRANDPA'S TRAIL IN LOST MESA, WHERE HE WAS KILLED!

HOURS PASS, BRINGING DROWSINESS--THE DEADLIEST ENEMY OF RIDERS OF THE FAST FREIGHTS...
SO TIRED... BUT CAN'T SLEEP HERE! MUSTN'T CLOSE... MY EYES... FOR EVEN A... MINUTE... ZZZ-ZZ-ZZ-Z...


AS THE TRAIN SWINGS AROUND A CURVE...
GOOD THING I DECIDED TO KEEP AN EYE ON HIM! NOW'S WHEN HE NEEDS THE KIND OF LUCK THAT CAN'T BE HAD BY WISHING!

SOUND ASLEEP! HE'D NEVER HAVE KNOWN WHAT HAPPENED IF HE'D FALLEN UNDER THE WHEELS--AND HE'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN NEXT IF I CAN HELP IT!

SWIFT AS A SHOOTING STAR, SUPERBOY STREAKS WESTWARD WITH THE SLUMBERING BOY IN HIS ARMS--AND AT DAWN...
THERE! HE'LL WAKE UP THE SAME WAY HE WENT TO SLEEP--BUT A LOT SAFER! AND IT'S JUST AS WELL HE WON'T HAVE TO RIDE ANY MORE CROSS-COUNTRY TRAINS TO REACH HIS DESTINATION!

PRESENTLY...
MUST HAVE DOZED OFF! WONDER WHERE--HUH?... EITHER I SLEPT LONGER THAN EVER BEFORE--OR PICKED THE FASTEST FREIGHT IN THE WORLD--OR ELSE NEW MEXICO'S NEARER SMALLVILLE THAN THEY TOLD ME IN SCHOOL!
LOST MESA 4 MI. NEW MEXICO

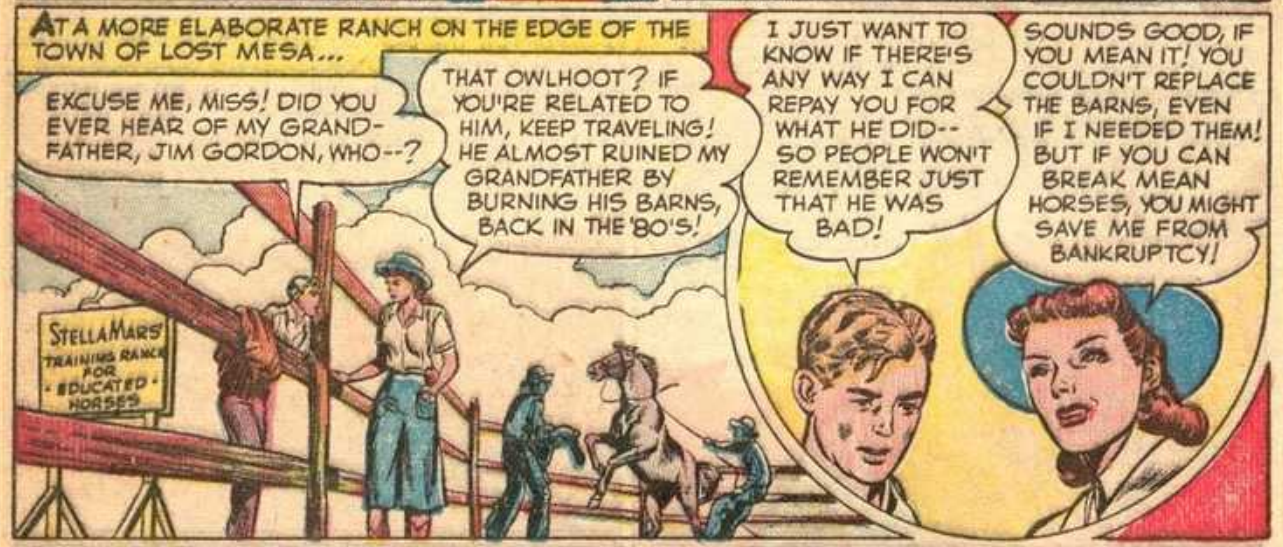
COULDN'T HAVE GOT HERE FASTER WITH SUPERBOY'S HELP! MIGHT AS WELL START ASKING QUESTIONS AT THAT RANCH HOUSE!

TWO MINUTES LATER, JIM FINDS HIMSELF VERY MUCH ON HIS GRANDFATHER'S TRAIL...
I'M LOOKING FOR INFORMATION ABOUT MY GRANDFATHER, JIM GORDON, WHO WAS AROUND HERE ABOUT 65 YEARS AGO!
SON, IF YUH MEAN THE LOWDOWN OUTLAW WHO RUSTLED MY PAPPY'S HOSSES BACK IN '85, ALL I GOT TO SAY TO YUH IS--GIT!

HE--HE DID THAT? LOOK--IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO TO MAKE UP FOR THE TROUBLE HE CAUSED, I WISH YOU'D TELL ME!
RECKON YUH'RE A MITE LATE--'LESS'N YUH GOT SOME WAY O' TELLIN' WHERE I MIGHT HIT WATER! MY WELL RUN DRY, AN I BEEN DIGGIN' UP THE WHOLE SPREAD AN' NOT FINDIN' A DROP!
IF ONLY I DID KNOW! BUT ALL I CAN DO IS GUESS AND HOPE MY LUCK HOLDS OUT!
RIGHT WHERE YOU'VE BEEN DIGGING LOOKS AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY TO ME!
IT DOES, HUH? ALL RIGHT, I'LL TRY IT AG'IN! BUT IF I DON'T HIT SOMETHIN' IN TEN MINUTES, YUH BETTER BE OUT O' SIGHT WHEN I COME UP!
JIM'S "LUCK" DOES HOLD OUT, THANKS TO THE MARVELOUS X-RAY VISION OF SUPERBOY!
A BAD GUESS! HE'D HAVE TO DIG 200 FEET TO STRIKE WATER THERE--BUT THERE'S AN UNDERGROUND SPRING SIX FEET BELOW THE SURFACE A QUARTER MILE AWAY! HMM...
ABRUPTLY, THE BOY OF STEEL PLUNGES INTO THE EARTH, BURROWING BENEATH ITS SURFACE LIKE A JET-PROPELLED MOLE...
COLD, CLEAR WATER, BUT IT WON'T FILL UP THAT WELL HE'S DIGGING... UNTIL I BORE A TUNNEL THROUGH THE ROCK THAT SEALS IT OFF!
NEXT SECOND...
THAT DOES IT--AND JIM IS WELCOME TO THE CREDIT!
WHAT--? YIPPEE! OCEANS O' WATER, ENOUGH TO SAVE ALL MY STOCK--AN' DROWN ME, TOO, IF I DON'T GIT OUT MIGHTY FAST!
SON, YUH SAVED MY RANCH AN' STOCK! I WAS HEADED STRAIGHT FOR THE POOR HOUSE WHEN YUH SHOWED UP AN' BRUNG ME LUCK!
I D-DID? I GUESS THAT OUGHT TO HELP PAY FOR GRANDPA'S RUSTLING, HADN'T IT?
7

SHUCKS, THE RUSTLIN' WAS NOTHIN'! PAPPY FOUND HIS HOSSES SAFE IN BOX CANYON TWO DAYS LATER--AN' IF YORE GRANPAW HADN'T RUN 'EM OFF, THE APACHES WOULD'VE GOT 'EM NEXT DAY!
SO GORDON WAS A DAY AHEAD OF INDIAN RAIDERS! THAT'S INTERESTING!

THUS, JIM'S VERY FIRST VENTURE IS SUCCESSFUL--BUT IT DOES NOT LEAVE HIM ENTIRELY HAPPY...
FUNNY HOW I GUESSED ABOUT THAT WATER! BUT NOW I KNOW GRANDPA WAS REALLY AN OUTLAW, AND I WAS HOPING TO PROVE IT WASN'T TRUE!

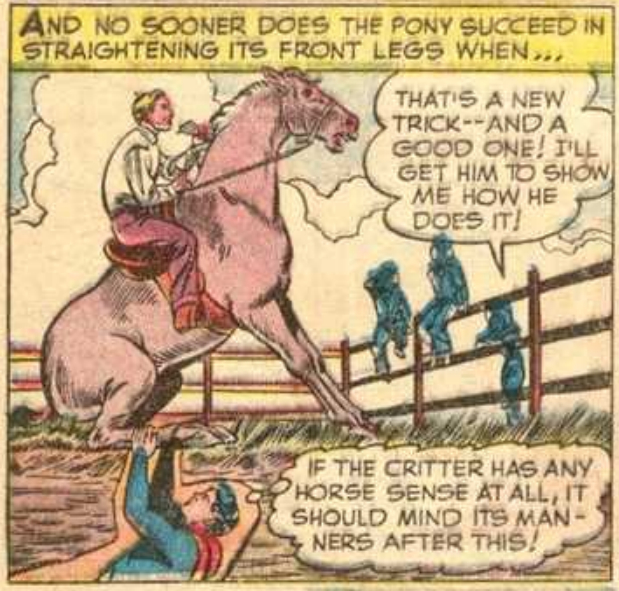

AT A MORE ELABORATE RANCH ON THE EDGE OF THE TOWN OF LOST MESA...
EXCUSE ME, MISS! DID YOU EVER HEAR OF MY GRANDFATHER, JIM GORDON, WHO--?
THAT OWLHOOT? IF YOU'RE RELATED TO HIM, KEEP TRAVELING! HE ALMOST RUINED MY GRANDFATHER BY BURNING HIS BARNS, BACK IN THE '80'S!
I JUST WANT TO KNOW IF THERE'S ANY WAY I CAN REPAY YOU FOR WHAT HE DID--SO PEOPLE WON'T REMEMBER JUST THAT HE WAS BAD!
SOUNDS GOOD, IF YOU MEAN IT! YOU COULDN'T REPLACE THE BARNS, EVEN IF I NEEDED THEM! BUT IF YOU CAN BREAK MEAN HORSES, YOU MIGHT SAVE ME FROM BANKRUPTCY!
STELLA MARS' TRAINING RANCH FOR EDUCATED HORSES

A HOLLYWOOD WESTERN STAR WILL PAY A SMALL FORTUNE FOR THAT LITTLE PAINT PONY, AND I NEED THE MONEY TO STAY IN BUSINESS! BUT THE CRITTER'S SO MEAN, NOBODY CAN RIDE HIM!
I'LL T-TRY! I'VE DONE SOME RIDING!
NO USE MENTIONING IT WAS ONLY ON THE OLD PLOW HORSE AT UNCLE STEVE'S FARM!

DON'T BE AFRAID TO BACK OUT IF YOU WANT! NOT A BUSTER IN THESE PARTS WILL TOUCH HIM!
I'M NOT S-SCARED!
THAT'S A WHOPPER--BUT I'LL TRY TO MAKE IT TRUE!
WITH COURAGE LIKE THAT, JIM DESERVES ALL THE BREAKS! I'D BETTER GO UNDERGROUND AGAIN!

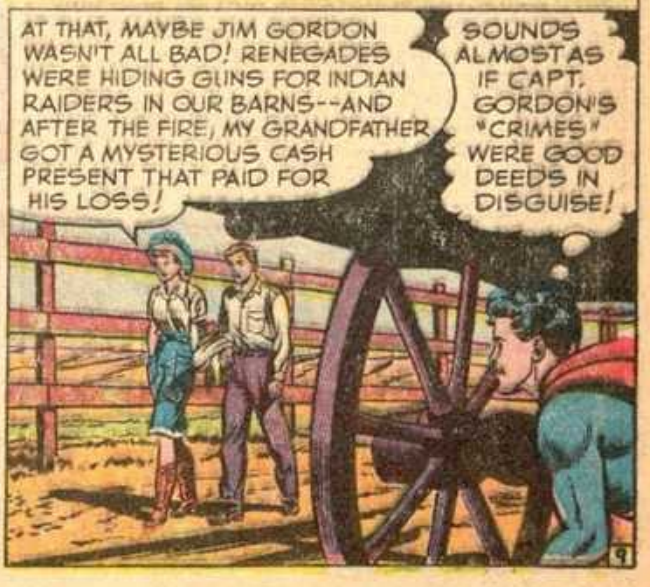
AS THE BLINDFOLD IS WHIPPED OFF, AND THE MEAN HORSE LOWERS ITS HEAD...
OH, GEE!
HANG ON, SON! HE'S GETTIN' READY TO EXPLODE!

SUDDENLY...
NOTHING LIKE A BUMP ON THE NOSE TO MAKE AN EXCITED ANIMAL--OR PERSON--THINK THINGS OVER!


AND NO SOONER DOES THE PONY SUCCEED IN STRAIGHTENING ITS FRONT LEGS WHEN...
THAT'S A NEW TRICK--AND A GOOD ONE! I'LL GET HIM TO SHOW ME HOW HE DOES IT!
IF THE CRITTER HAS ANY HORSE SENSE AT ALL, IT SHOULD MIND ITS MANNERS AFTER THIS!

AND THE REST IS AS SIMPLE AS RIDING ON A MERRY-GO-ROUND...
YOU'VE DONE IT, STRANGER! YOU'VE GOT A JOB HERE FOR LIFE, IF YOU'LL TAKE IT!
IF THE WORST COMES TO WORST, I COULD PROBABLY MAKE A LIVING BUSTING BRONCOS!

HOW ABOUT IT? YOU NAME YOUR OWN SALARY--AND I DON'T GIVE A HOOT WHO YOUR GRANDFATHER WAS!
WHEW! UH--I G-GUESS NOT, MISS! IT'S KIND OF--STRENUOUS!


AT THAT, MAYBE JIM GORDON WASN'T ALL BAD! RENEGADES WERE HIDING GUNS FOR INDIAN RAIDERS IN OUR BARNS--AND AFTER THE FIRE, MY GRANDFATHER GOT A MYSTERIOUS CASH PRESENT THAT PAID FOR HIS LOSS!
SOUNDS ALMOST AS IF CAPT. GORDON'S "CRIMES" WERE GOOD DEEDS IN DISGUISE!

YOUNG JIM, TOO, SEES A RAY OF HOPE AS HE PLODS ALONG THE TRAIL HIS ANCESTOR RODE SO DARINGLY...

THE STOLEN HORSES RECOVERED, AND SAVED FROM APACHES... OUTLAW GUNS DESTROYED WITH THE BARNS, WHICH WERE PAID FOR... HE *MUST* HAVE BEEN MORE THAN JUST A CROOK! IF ONLY I COULD PROVE IT! BUT HOW?

HOW?... THE QUESTION SEEMS AS BAFFLING AS EVER WHEN JIM APPEALS TO THE SHERIFF IN LOST MESA...

SO YUH'RE THE GRANDSON O' JIM GORDON, THE FAMOUS OUTLAW! HE WAS BEFORE MY TIME, BUT I'VE HEARD PLENTY ABOUT HIM! NOT FIGURIN' ON FOLLOWIN' IN HIS FOOTSTEPS, ARE YUH?

I'M TRYING TO PROVE HE WASN'T AN OUTLAW AT ALL, SHERIFF!

CAN'T BE DONE! GORDON RODE WITH RENEGADES, STIRRIN' APACHES UP AG'IN' THE RANCHERS! AFTER HE AN' PETE HARPER, ANOTHER RENEGADE, KILLED EACH OTHER IN A QUARREL, THE TROUBLE STOPPED! WE STILL GOT GORDON'S PERSONAL EFFECTS IN THE OLD VAULT HERE!

HERE'S HIS GUNS, HAT, AN' PAPERS! FUNNY THING, ONLY ONE ENTRY AN' A STRING O' FIGURES IN THAT NOTEBOOK -- BUT THEY DON'T SEEM TO MEAN ANYTHING!

THEY SURE DON'T MEAN ANY THING TO ME!

Arrived safe at Lost Mesa from Box Canyon to make bank depos

11+1+6+9+8+2=37

BUT WHILE THE NOTEBOOK MAY BE MEANINGLESS TO SOME, AN UNSEEN LOOKER-ON FINDS IT INTENSELY INTERESTING...

WHY ONLY A A SINGLE ENTRY IN A DOG-EARED BOOK THAT MUST HAVE BEEN CARRIED A LONG TIME? AND WHY THAT SIMPLE PROBLEM IN ADDITION THAT ANY SCHOOLBOY COULD WORK OUT IN HIS HEAD?

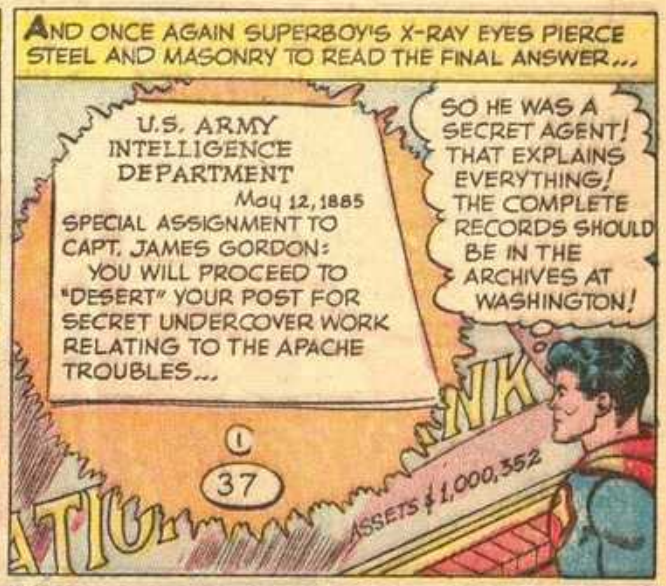
MAYBE THE NUMBERS CORRESPOND TO THE ORDER OF THE WORDS! LET'S SEE -- THEY'RE MEANINGLESS IF READ IN THE REGULAR ORDER! BUT NUMBERED BACKWARD -- *THAT'S IT!*

(12) (11) (10) (9) (8) (7) (6)
ARRIVED SAFE AT LOST MESA FROM BOX
(5) (4) (3) (2) (1)
CANYON TO MAKE BANK DEPOSIT.

11 + 1 + 6 + 9 + 8 + 2 = 37
SAFE DEPOSIT BOX LOST MESA BANK = 37

AND HERE IS THE CODE MESSAGE SUPERBOY HAS DECIPHERED!

PRESENTLY, THE MANAGER OF THE LOCAL BANK RECEIVES A PHONE CALL...
SAFE DEPOSIT BOX 37? AH, THAT IS A MYSTERY! A STRANGER PAID 75 YEARS' ADVANCE RENT ON IT 65 YEARS AGO, AND WE CAN'T OPEN IT TILL THE TIME EXPIRES, WITHOUT A COURT ORDER! WHO'S CALLING, PLEASE?
NEVER MIND!
ALL I WANT IS A PEEK AT WHAT'S IN IT, AND I WON'T NEED A COURT ORDER FOR THAT!


AND ONCE AGAIN SUPERBOY'S X-RAY EYES PIERCE STEEL AND MASONRY TO READ THE FINAL ANSWER...
U.S. ARMY INTELLIGENCE DEPARTMENT
May 12, 1885
SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT TO CAPT. JAMES GORDON: YOU WILL PROCEED TO "DESERT" YOUR POST FOR SECRET UNDERCOVER WORK RELATING TO THE APACHE TROUBLES...
SO HE WAS A SECRET AGENT! THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING! THE COMPLETE RECORDS SHOULD BE IN THE ARCHIVES AT WASHINGTON!
37
ASSETS $1,000,352

THAT SAME DAY, A BLUE-AND-CRIMSON FIGURE FLASHES OVER THE DOME OF THE U.S. CAPITOL AT WASHINGTON...
THIS IS THE QUICKEST WAY TO UNRAVEL RED TAPE AND SOLVE YOUNG JIM'S PROBLEM! I'VE ALREADY WIRED HIS F[illegible]KS TO SEND FOR HIM!

SOON, HE IS CLOSETED WITH A CONGRESSMAN FROM SMALLVILLE AND A SENATOR FROM METROPOLIS...
AND BESIDES GIVING RECOGNITION WHERE IT IS LONG OVERDUE, AND JUSTIFYING A SWELL YOUNGSTER'S FAITH, IT WILL INSPIRE AMERICANS EVERYWHERE!
IT'LL BE A BIG STORY, ALL RIGHT, SUPERBOY! I CAN VISUALIZE THE HEADLINES NOW!

AN HOUR LATER, AT JIM GORDON'S HOME IN SMALLVILLE...
JIM'S ALREADY-ON HIS WAY--BY PASSENGER TRAIN THIS TIME! HE'LL ARRIVE TOMORROW AFTERNOON!
GOOD! NOW IF YOU CAN LEND ME A PICTURE OF CAPT. GORDON--YOUR FATHER, MR. GORDON--I'LL BE ALL SET!

THE BOY OF STEEL ENDS A BUSY DAY WITH SOME HEAVY EXERCISE IN A MOUNTAIN REGION NOT FAR AWAY...
THIS IS ABOUT THE RIGHT SIZE FOR WHAT I HAVE IN MIND! IF I HURRY, I CAN FINISH MOST OF IT BEFORE IT GETS TOO DARK!

AT THE RAILROAD STATION THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON...
MOM! POP! I TALKED TO PEOPLE WHO KNEW ABOUT GRANDPA! OUTLAW OR NOT, THEY ALL SAY HE COULD HAVE BEEN A LOT WORSE!
THINGS HAVE BEEN HAPPENING HERE, TOO, JIM! HURRY UP--WE'RE DUE AT CITY HALL PARK RIGHT NOW!
CANYO
COME ON, JIM, OLD PAL! THEY WANT YOU ON THE PLATFORM WHEN THE SENATOR UNVEILS THE STATUE!
HUH? WHOSE STATUE? WHY ARE SUPERBOY AND THE MEMBERS OF THE HEROES' CLUB HERE? AND WHAT HAVE I GOT TO DO WITH IT?
THEN, AS BANDS PLAY AND FELLOW TOWNSMEN CHEER, YOUNG JIM GORDON'S DREAM COMES TRUE WITH A SPLENDOR HE COULD NEVER HAVE IMAGINED!
AND SO--THANKS TO SUPERBOY AND JIM GORDON, WE PAY THIS TARDY TRIBUTE TO ONE WHOSE MAGNIFICENT COURAGE IN THE SERVICE OF HIS COUNTRY HAS NEVER BEEN SURPASSED -- CAPTAIN JIM GORDON, CITIZEN OF SMALLVILLE AND HERO OF AMERICA!
G-GEE!
MALLVILLE COVR
JIM, I'M SORRY FOR THE WAY I ACTED! THE HEROES' CLUB IS WIDE OPEN TO YOU, AS THE GRANDSON OF A HERO --AND AS A HERO IN YOUR OWN RIGHT!
THANKS, TERRY! BUT HONEST, I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING, EXCEPT FALL SMACK INTO AN OCEAN OF LUCK! THIS MUST BE YOUR DOING, SUPERBOY!
I ONLY LOOKED UP YOUR GRANDFATHER'S RECORD IN SECRET FILES, AND MADE THE STATUE, BECAUSE YOUR FAITH IN HIM IMPRESSED ME!
I GUESS IT WAS REALLY FAITH IN AMERICA --THE COUNTRY THAT HAS A WAY OF MAKING HEROES!
The End

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
IT'S EASY TO CONTROL A PUPPET... JUST PULL THE RIGHT STRINGS, AND HE'LL DO WHATEVER YOU WANT. BUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A PRECOCIOUS PUPPET DECIDES TO CUT LOOSE FROM THOSE STRINGS AND TIE UP WITH AN INGENIOUS CROOK? IMPOSSIBLE? THAT'S WHAT SUPERBOY THOUGHT-- BUT HE CHANGED HIS MIND AND ENCOUNTERED ONE OF THE MOST AMAZING ADVENTURES OF HIS CAREER WHEN HE MET TWINKLY...
"THE PUPPET THAT CAME TO LIFE!"
HEY, FELLAS-- OVER THERE-- SUPERBOY!
YEAH--WE KNOW--HE'S GREAT. BUT, LOOK--TWINKLY THE PUPPET--HE'S WALKING WITHOUT STRINGS!

CLARK KENT, SECRETLY SUPERBOY, NEEDS ALL HIS MIGHTY POWERS TO COPE WITH HIS LITTLE COUSIN...
GIDDYAP, CLARK! THE CROOKS WENT THATAWAY-- TOWARD DEAD MAN'S GULCH! GOSH, IT'S FUN WHEN YOU'RE MY BABY-SITTER!
HMMMPH! WISH I COULD SIT FOR A WHILE. I'LL NEVER GET MY HOMEWORK DONE AT THIS RATE
OH, BOY! IT'S 7:30! WHAT A BREAK!
YIPPEEE! HURRY UP, CLARK! TURN HIM ON! HE WAS JUST CAPTURED BY THAT UBANGI TRIBE YESTERDAY!
LOOK, CARL-- TWINKLY TIME!
TWINKLY TIME--THAT ENCHANTED HOUR...
HAROLD REYNOLDS NOW PRESENTS TWINKLY TIME!
HI, PALS! MORE ADVENTURES TODAY!
THANK GOODNESS FOR TWINKLY! ALL'S QUIET AT LAST.
...AND THROUGHOUT THE NATION, A MAGIC HUSH FALLS OVER MILLIONS OF YOUNG TELEVISION FANS!
CURIOUSLY ENOUGH, TWINKLY HAS ANOTHER ADMIRER....THAT CUNNING SWINDLER.."GETAWAY" GATLIN!
HMMM...THAT PUPPET... WORTH MILLIONS IN COLD CASH TO ME! IF ONLY I COULD LAY MY HANDS ON HIM!
2
GATLIN'S INTEREST BEARS STRANGE RESULTS INDEED! FOR SOME TIME LATER, IN SMALLVILLE...
I TELL YOU I HEARD HIM--CLEAR AS A BELL! THIS FISH...ASKING ME WHERE SUPERBOY WAS... DOWN AT WATKINS' GLEN.
HA-HA! LEM HAWKINS, THAT'S EVEN BETTER THAN THE ONE YOU TELL ABOUT CATCHING A MERMAID IN MILLER'S BROOK!

BUT THIS ONE IS TRUE! IF I COULD ONLY FIND SUPERBOY... HE'D BELIEVE ME.
HMMM...LEM HAWKINS DOES TELL TALL STORIES... BUT HE'S NEVER BEFORE INSISTED THAT THEY WERE TRUE. I'D BETTER SWITCH TO SUPERBOY AND CHECK ON THAT TALKATIVE TROUT.
AT WATKINS' GLEN....
THIS IS THE SPOT WHERE.. WHAT...?
HELLO, SUPERBOY! I KNEW YOU'D GET MY MESSAGE!

SURPRISE! IT'S REALLY US!
HAROLD REYNOLDS AND HIS PUPPET, TWINKLY! IS THIS A PRACTICAL JOKE?
NO, SUPERBOY! TWINKLY'S IN TROUBLE, AND I NEED YOUR HELP. EVERY-ONE KNOWS YOU LIVE IN SMALLVILLE, SO I USED THIS VENTRILOQUISM STUNT TO CONTACT YOU. IT ALL BEGAN A FEW DAYS AGO...

"...WHEN GETAWAY GATLIN, THE NOTORIOUS SWINDLER, WALKED INTO MY OFFICE, AND..."
REYNOLDS, I'M OFFERING YOU A HUNDRED THOUSAND--- CASH---FOR TWINKLY.
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, GATLIN. I'D NEVER SELL TWINKLY-- AND ESPECIALLY NOT TO YOU!

IN THAT CASE, I'LL GET HIM SOME OTHER WAY...AND DON'T THINK YOU CAN STOP GETAWAY GATLIN!
I'M STAYING WITH MY PAL REYNOLDS!
3

BUT WHAT CAN GATLIN POSSIBLY WANT WITH A WOOD-EN DUMMY? AND BESIDES, YOU CAN ALWAYS GET ANOTHER MADE IF...
BUT I CAN'T! THE OTHER DAY I DISCOVERED THAT THE INDIANA WOOD-CARVER WHO CREATED TWINKLY DISAPPEARED! IT WOULD TAKE YEARS TO CARVE ANOTHER LIKE HIM.

SO I'M THE ONLY ME THAT CAN EVER BE. SUPERBOY, WOULD YOU PLEASE BE MY BODYGUARD?
HMMM... THAT IS STRANGE. IF TWINKLY CAN'T BE REPLACED, HE IS WORTH MILLIONS. ALL RIGHT--I'LL TAKE THE JOB--NOW I'LL FLY YOU TWO BACK TO THE STUDIO.
AT THE STUDIO...
JUST TO DEMONSTRATE HOW POPULAR TWINKLY IS... THAT'S THE FAN MAIL HE RECEIVED TODAY!
AND EVERY LETTER IS ANSWERED!

I HIRE TWENTY-FIVE SECRETARIES JUST TO WRITE PERSONAL REPLIES.
I'D ANSWER THEM MYSELF IF I WAS A SUPER-TWINKLY... BUT AFTER ALL, I'M ONLY HUMAN.
AMUSING LITTLE RASCAL!

TOO BAD THE KIDS WILL HAVE TO WAIT FOR TODAY'S REPLIES. MY SECRETARIES HAVE THE DAY OFF.
SUPPOSE I ANSWER THEM. WE HAVE A FEW MINUTES BEFORE TONIGHT'S PROGRAM.. AND AS LONG AS I'M WORKING FOR YOU....

SA-AY-- THAT WOULD BE SWELL. I'LL GO INSIDE WITH TWINKLY SO YOU CAN CONCENTRATE ON READING THE LETTERS...
I'VE ALREADY DONE THAT PART. MY X-RAY VISION MAKES LOOKING THROUGH THE ENVELOPES A SIMPLE CHORE.. AND SINCE I READ WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT...
4

SUPERBOY'S FINGERS WORK WITH INCREDIBLY NIMBLE RAPIDITY, AND...
B-BUT H-HOW DO YOU KNOW WHICH ONE YOU'RE ANSWERING? WE..WE WRITE PERSONAL REPLIES.
I'M AWARE OF THAT. YOU FORGOT THAT I'VE GOT A SUPER-MEMORY! SAVES A LOT OF TIME, DOESN'T IT?

THAT NIGHT..AT TWINKLY TIME...
I'M FEATURING YOU AS GUEST STAR, SUPERBOY--SO THAT YOU CAN KEEP CLOSE WATCH ON TWINKLY.
AND SEE THAT YOU DON'T STEAL THE SHOW.
CLEVER THE WAY REYNOLDS CREATES A PERSONALITY FOR TWINKLY. NO WONDER THE KIDS ALMOST BELIEVE HE'S REAL.
AND, AS THE SHOW STARTS...
WELL, TWINKLY--WHAT DO YOU THINK OF OUR FAMOUS GUEST, THE BOY OF STEEL?
SUPERBOY? HMMPH...HE'S HIGHLY OVER--RATED, PROBABLY HAS A GOOD PRESS AGENT.
WHAT..? I NEVER HAD HIM SAY THAT! SUPERBOY--IT..IT'S YOU! SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM... TO GET EVEN WITH ME FOR THAT TALKING FISH INCIDENT!
DON'T BE SILLY! NOBODY PUT THOSE WORDS IN MY MOUTH..THEY'RE MINE! IT'S ABOUT TIME I SPOKE UP FOR MYSELF!
REYNOLDS, I'M TIRED OF YOUR CORNY SCRIPTS. FROM NOW ON.... I'M WRITING MY OWN...AND LIVING MY OWN LIFE, TOO!
HE..HE'S COMING TO LIFE! I...I CAN'T CONTROL HIM! DIRECTOR.. QUICK...CUT.. CUT!
GATLIN MUST HAVE SUBSTITUTED A REAL CHILD... MADE UP TO LOOK LIKE HIM.
NO...MY X-RAY VISION SHOWED ME THAT HE HADN'T A PARTICLE OF MAKE-UP ON.... AND TO HAVE FOUND A LIVING CHILD WHO BEARS SUCH AN EXACT RESEMBLANCE TO TWINKLY IS IMPOSSIBLE!
DON'T PUZZLE, GENTLEMEN..I ALWAYS WAS ALIVE. NOW THAT REYNOLDS HAS MADE ME FAMOUS, I'M GOING TO CASH IN ON MY POPULARITY. MEET MY NEW MANAGER, MR. GATLIN!
GETAWAY GATLIN! IT'S SOME TRICK OF YOURS! YOU WON'T GET A STUDIO CONTRACT.
5

WHO NEEDS TV? THIS KID IS A WALKING GOLD MINE--- AND I START MINING TOMORROW!
I MUST BE MAD! I KNOW HE WAS ONLY A WOODEN DUMMY... AND NOW... WHAT HAS GATLIN DONE TO HIM?
FRANKLY.. I DON'T KNOW.

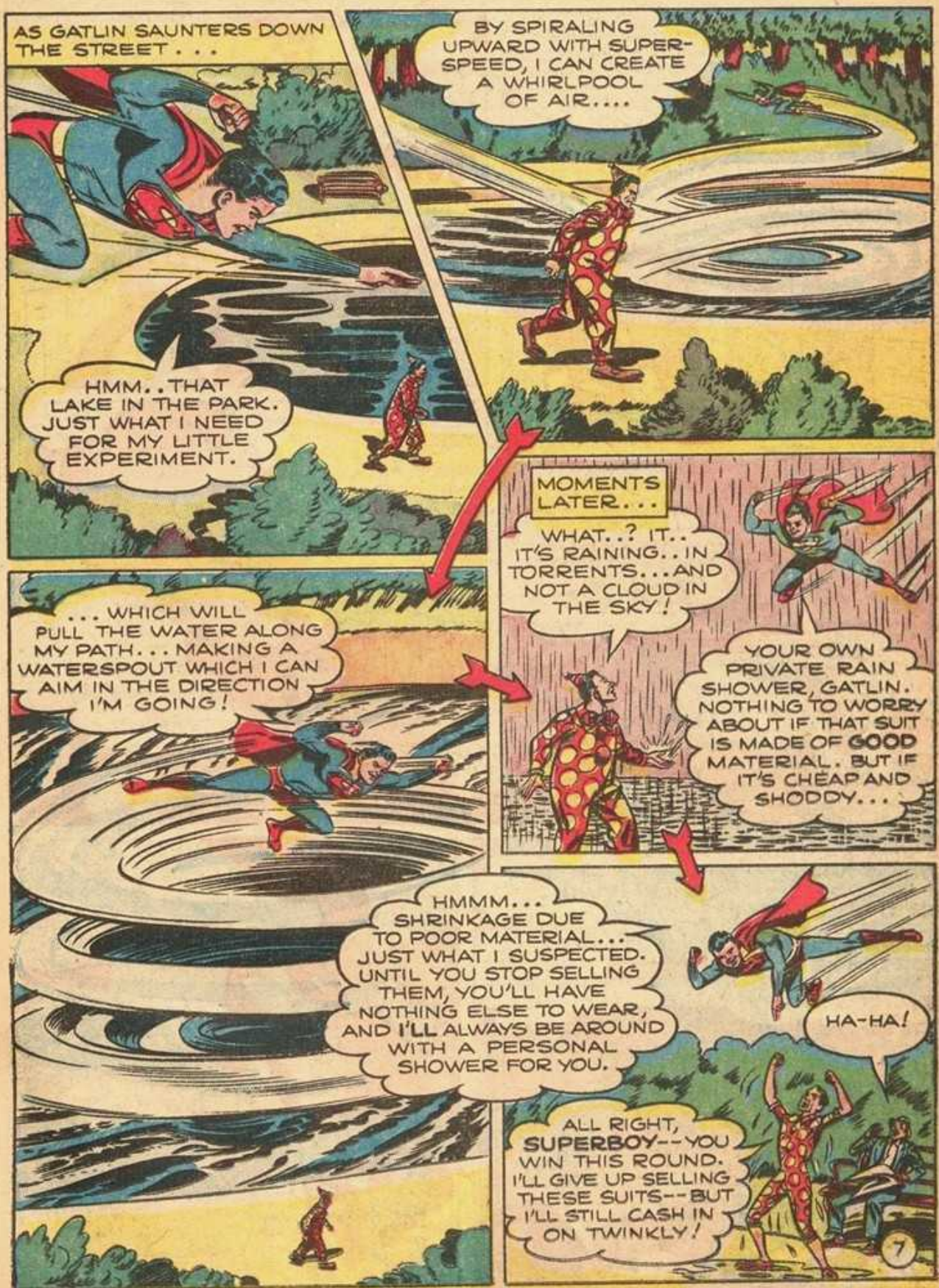
NEXT MORNING, AS SCREAMING HEADLINES FLASH THE NEWS, HUGE POSTERS MUSHROOM OVER TOWN...
TWINKLY SUITS... ONLY FIVE DOLLARS
THEY SUIT ME.. SO WHY NOT YOU?
HMMM... THAT'S PERFECTLY LEGITIMATE.. UNLESS THE SUITS ARE MADE OF INFERIOR MATERIAL. I'M GOING TO SEE GATLIN RIGHT NOW!

SOON...
I'M WARNING YOU, GATLIN--IF YOU'RE TRADING ON WINKLY'S REPUTATION TO CHEAT THE PUBLIC, I'M GOING TO STOP YOU.
SURE I'M CHEATING THE PUBLIC...BUT... YOU CAN'T DO A THING ABOUT IT! REMEMBER--I'M GETAWAY GATLIN.. AND I CAN GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING!

IF YOU EXPOSE ME AS A CROOK... IT MEANS TWINKLY IS A CROOK, TOO! BECAUSE HE ENDORSED THOSE SUITS! AND SINCE HE'S THE IDOL OF FIFTEEN MILLION KIDS, YOU'D MAKE EVERY ONE OF THEM UNHAPPY.
HE'S RIGHT. UNTIL I FIGURE OUT HOW TWINKLY CAME TO LIFE, MY HANDS ARE TIED!

NOW, GET OUT, SUPERBOY! I NEED EVERY MINUTE TO FILL THESE ORDERS THAT ARE POURING IN!
I MUST STOP HIM FROM PROFITING ON TWINKLY'S POPULARITY--WITHOUT ENDANGERING TWINKLY'S REPUTATION. HMMM.. THAT MATERIAL..IF I MAKE A TWINKLY SUIT GATLIN'S SIZE.... MMMM....
6

NEXT MORNING, AS GATLIN PREPARES TO LEAVE HIS ROOM...
WHAT..? ALL MY CLOTHES GONE! NOTHING BUT THIS TWINKLY SUIT! IF SUPERBOY THINKS HE'S OUTSMARTING ME, HE'S CRAZY! WEARING THIS WILL MAKE SWELL PUBLICITY!


AS GATLIN SAUNTERS DOWN THE STREET . . .
HMM..THAT LAKE IN THE PARK. JUST WHAT I NEED FOR MY LITTLE EXPERIMENT.
BY SPIRALING UPWARD WITH SUPER-SPEED, I CAN CREATE A WHIRLPOOL OF AIR....
. . . WHICH WILL PULL THE WATER ALONG MY PATH. . . MAKING A WATERSPOUT WHICH I CAN AIM IN THE DIRECTION I'M GOING!
MOMENTS LATER. . .
WHAT..? IT.. IT'S RAINING..IN TORRENTS...AND NOT A CLOUD IN THE SKY!
YOUR OWN PRIVATE RAIN SHOWER, GATLIN. NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT IF THAT SUIT IS MADE OF GOOD MATERIAL. BUT IF IT'S CHEAP AND SHODDY...
HMMM... SHRINKAGE DUE TO POOR MATERIAL... JUST WHAT I SUSPECTED. UNTIL YOU STOP SELLING THEM, YOU'LL HAVE NOTHING ELSE TO WEAR, AND I'LL ALWAYS BE AROUND WITH A PERSONAL SHOWER FOR YOU.
HA-HA!
ALL RIGHT, SUPERBOY--YOU WIN THIS ROUND. I'LL GIVE UP SELLING THESE SUITS--BUT I'LL STILL CASH IN ON TWINKLY!

FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS, SUPERBOY KEEPS CLOSE WATCH ON TRICKY GATLIN, THEN, ONE AFTERNOON...
IT'S A DEAL THEN, EH, ROBERTS? TWINKLY HELPS YOU GET ELECTED, AND I GET HALF YOUR GRAFT WHEN YOU'RE MAYOR.
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME. I'M MEETING HENNON AND WILSON AT MY OFFICE TOMORROW NIGHT. JOIN US IF YOUR SCHEME WORKS.
NEXT DAY...
Notice to all kids
TWINKLY
THROWS A PARTY..
EVERYBODY WELCOME
HERALD PLAZA AT THREE
IF I ONLY KNEW GATLIN'S SECRET, I'D PUT AN END TO HIS SCHEMES ONCE AND FOR ALL...BUT TILL I CRACK THE RIDDLE OF TWINKLY'S COMING TO LIFE, I'LL JUST HAVE TO STOP EACH TRICK AS IT COMES UP.
AT HERALD PLAZA...
HI, KIDS...IT'S TWINKLY TIME AGAIN...AND TIME FOR A FEW QUESTIONS. WHO ANSWERS ALL YOUR LETTERS? WHO'S YOUR BEST PAL? WHO ALWAYS MAKES YOU HAPPY?
TWINKLY!
YOU!
HURRAY FOR TWINKLY!
BAYSIDE TWINKLY CLUB
SHORE BEACH TWINKLY PALS
HOW ABOUT DOING TWINKLY A FAVOR IN RETURN? GO HOME AND TELL YOUR PARENTS TO VOTE FOR ROBERTS, AND YOU'LL MAKE TWINKLY HAPPY!
WE WILL!
YOU BET, TWINKLY!
WE'LL SEE THAT HE GETS IN!
THOSE KIDS WILL PESTER THEIR PARENTS TILL ROBERTS IS ELECTED...UNLESS I DO SOMETHING. SO HE'S MEETING WILSON AND HENNON...HMMM.. THEY'RE CROOKED CONTRACTORS...IF I PICK UP A LITTLE EQUIPMENT..
8

I'M SURE THE OWNER WON'T MIND IF I BORROW SOME OF THIS SHEET METAL. I'LL RETURN IT LATER... GOOD AS NEW.
ACME STEEL CO.

NOW TO CURVE IT TO THE SHAPE I NEED AND INCREASE ITS DENSITY WITH SOME SUPER-PRESSURE, AND I'LL BE READY FOR THAT MEETING.

AND WHEN THE CONSPIRATORS MEET...
WELL..MY SCHEME WORKED. YOU'RE GOOD AS ELECTED.
NOW LET'S GET DOWN TO BRASS TACKS. YOU BUY THAT WORTHLESS PROPERTY OF MINE FOR A CITY PARK, AND HALF THE PROFIT IS YOURS.

YOU'LL GET A THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR YOURSELF FOR EVERY TEN THOUSAND YOU STEER MY WAY, ROBERTS. WE'LL RAKE IN ENOUGH GRAFT TO RETIRE WHEN YOU'RE ELECTED.
WHY.. ROBERTS.. HE.. HE'S A CROOK!
WE WON'T VOTE FOR HIM!
9

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE...
HMMM..QUITE A CROWD GATHERING. I HOPE THIS GIANT SOUND REFLECTOR MAKES THEIR PRIVATE MEETING AS PUBLIC AS I EXPECTED.
AND WHEN YOU BUY MY CEMENT FOR CONSTRUCTION...

NEXT MORNING...
VERY CLEVER, SUPERBOY. AS A MATTER OF FACT, YOUR CLEVERNESS GAVE ME AN IDEA!
Small Ville Times
SUPERBOY EXPOSES ROBERTS AS CROOK
WHY SHOULD I FIGHT YOU? I'VE DECIDED TO LET YOU WORK FOR ME!
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, GATLIN. I NEVER WORK FOR CROOKS!
THIS TIME, YOU WILL. I'VE JUST KIDNAPPED TWINKLY... FOR RANSOM! I WANT A PENNY FROM EVERY KID IN THE COUNTRY. YOU'RE TO COLLECT THE MONEY-- AND PROMISE THAT NO PERSON WILL INTERFERE WITH MY GETAWAY WHEN I HAVE IT!
DELIVER THE MONEY TO THIS ADDRESS, AND YOU'LL GET TWINKLY IN RETURN. IF YOU DON'T AGREE TO MY CONDITIONS.. NO-ONE WILL EVER SEE HIM AGAIN!
YOU WIN, GATLIN. I-- I'LL HELP.
SOON, ALL OVER THE COUNTRY...
GOSH..TWINKLY'S WORTH A THOUSAND PENNIES TO ME.
YES--AND A THOUSAND TIMES THAT!
PUT YOUR PENNIES HERE
RANSOM TWINKLY
IN A FEW DAYS...AT THE APPOINTED RENDEZVOUS...
THAT'S WHAT I CALL SERVICE. SOON AS YOU LOAD THOSE PENNIES ON MY TRUCK, YOU CAN HAVE TWINKLY.
HMMM.. THIS SURE IS A HAPPY EVENING FOR YOU, GATLIN.

HE..HE SAID EVENING..... AND IT'S AFTERNOON! WH-WHY...THAT'S THE CLUE I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR! NOW I UNDERSTAND!
IF I USE SUPER-PRESSURE TO MELT THESE PENNIES, THEN MOULD THE COPPER INTO A CERTAIN SHAPE.. HMMMM.....
NOW TO FLY INTO THAT ROOM SO FAST THAT I'M INVISIBLE, MAKE A LITTLE SWITCH, AND GATLIN WON'T MAKE HIS GETAWAY!
MOMENTS LATER...
THANKS, SUPERBOY... EVERYTHING'S LOADED, AND I'M ON MY... WHAT...?
YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE, GATLIN!
OUT OF MY WAY, YOU BRAT... WHAT..? THE BULLETS--THEY BOUNCE OFF! Y-YOU MUST BE SUPERBOY...B-BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE... S-SUPERBOY'S OVER THERE!
PUT THE GUN DOWN, GATLIN. I'M REALLY ACTING ON MY OWN NOW!
SO THAT'S THE WAY YOU KEEP A PROMISE, SUPERBOY!
I KEPT MY PROMISE! THAT'S A COPPER IMAGE OF TWINKLY...MOLDED OF PENNIES. IT TALKS BY MEANS OF MY SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM, AND ACTS IN RESPONSE TO MY X-RAY VISION....
...WHICH INDUCES AN ELECTRIC CURRENT IN COPPER AND MOVES THE JOINTS WHEREEVER I CONCENTRATE MY VISION! THERE'S THE REAL TWINKLY!
HIS FATHER IS A WOODCARVER. HE MOULDED THE WOODEN PUPPET EXACTLY IN THE IMAGE OF HIS OWN SON--WHICH EXPLAINS WHY BOTH LOOK ALIKE!

YOU KIDNAPPED TWINKLY AND HIS FATHER, DESTROYED THE PUPPET, SUBSTITUTED THE REAL BOY FOR THE DUMMY, AND MADE HIM DO YOUR BIDDING BY THREATENING TO KILL HIS FATHER.
H-HOW DID YOU GUESS?
ONLY IN INDIANA DO THEY USE THE WORD "EVENING" TO MEAN "AFTERNOON". WHEN I REALIZED THAT BOTH THE MISSING WOODCARVER AND TWINKLY CAME FROM THE SAME PLACE, AND THAT THE LIVE TWINKLY RESEMBLED THE PUPPET EXACTLY, THE REST WAS EASY.
NOW, GATLIN.. WHERE IS MY FATHER?
YEAH--TELL US--OR WE'LL BOTH GO TO WORK ON YOU.
NO! NO! I... I'LL TELL!
LATER, THAT AFTERNOON.. ALL OVER THE COUNTRY...
HEY-- LOOK-- A PENNY-- IN MY HAND!
ME TOO HOW DID IT GET THERE?
IT WAS SUPER-BOY--RETURNING THE TWINKLY RANSOM MONEY, I BET! THERE HE IS--NO---HE'S GONE ALREADY!
AND SOME DAYS LATER...AT A HAPPY REUNION...
MAY I USE THAT COPPER DUMMY--TILL TWINKLY'S FATHER MAKES ANOTHER WOODEN ONE?
SURE.. GO AHEAD.
TOOK ME FIVE MONTHS TO CARVE THE DUMMY THAT GATLIN DESTROYED... AND SUPER-BOY DID THIS IN HALF A SECOND! WHEW!
SO..ONCE AGAIN.. A MAGIC HOUR RIDES THE AIR WAVES!
YUP--I CAUGHT THE CROOK-- BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO WITHOUT SUPERBOY!
AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO WITHOUT TWINKLY!
THE END.
12

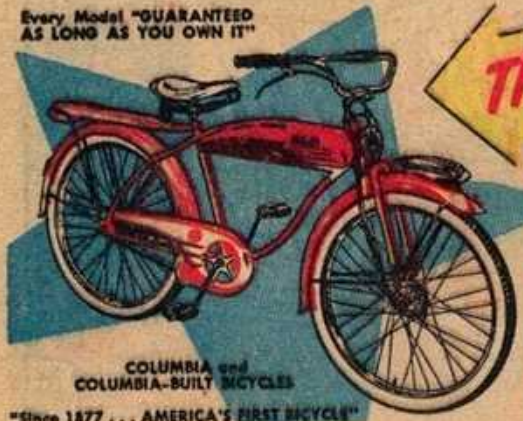
WANT MORE SUPERBOY STORIES? READ ADVENTURE COMICS NOW ON SALE

JERRY THE JITTERBUG

"TOO MANY MEN SUFFER ILLNESSES FROM CONSTANT AGGRAVATION. A PERSON, TO ATTAIN A RIPE OLD AGE, SHOULD REFRAIN FROM UNDUE EXCITEMENT...

ADVERTISEMENT

Every Model "GUARANTEED AS LONG AS YOU OWN IT"



COLUMBIA and COLUMBIA-BUILT BICYCLES

"Since 1877 . . . AMERICA'S FIRST BICYCLE"

THRILLING for FEATURES and FUN!

Columbia BUILT

MID-CENTURY • FIVE STAR SUPERB SUPER-EQUIPPED MOTOBIKE

PROUDEST BIKE on the road, with all the latest, "hottest" features! More fun — easier to pedal because it's better-built! Send for big, full-colored catalog picturing this and other exciting bicycles by Columbia.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY →

The Westfield Manufacturing Company
841 Cycle Street, Westfield, Massachusetts

Please send me, free of charge, the big, full-color, illustrated catalog of exciting new Columbia-Built bikes.

Name..... Age.....
Street.....
City..... State.....

PEG
HENRY BOLTINOFF
H'YA, PEG!
HELLO, MARGE!
S-AY— I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO GIVE JEFF THE GATE TONIGHT?
DEFINITELY— IN JUST HALF AN HOUR!
WHY THEN?
WELL, HE INVITED ME TO HAVE A DOUBLE CHOCOLATE FUDGE SUNDAE NOW!
SODA
THE END

SUPERBOY in "HOW to Bring CHRISTMAS CHEER"

AT THE MOHAWK CLUB HOUSE, SUPERBOY IS GIVING A ONE-MAN SHOW...
STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS, AND BUY A RIDE WITH SUPERBOY. ONLY FIVE CENTS. STEP RIGHT UP...
SPECIAL BENEFIT PERFORMANCE BY SUPERBOY

LATER...
NOW'S YOUR CHANCE, FOLKS. ONLY FIVE CENTS TO WITNESS THE MIGHTY BOY OF STEEL DEMONSTRATE HIS STRENGTH.
LOOK! HE'S TWISTING A BAR OF STEEL!

GOSH, SUPERBOY, YOU SURE HELPED US OUT.' TOGETHER WITH THE MONEY IN OUR TREASURY, WE NOW HAVE OVER $25 WITH WHICH TO BUY CHRISTMAS BASKETS OF FOOD FOR SOME POOR FAMILIES.'
WHY NOT GET GIFTS FOR THEM? THAT WON'T SEEM SO MUCH LIKE CHARITY.

I'VE GOT AN EVEN BETTER IDEA. WHY NOT GIVE THE MONEY TO THE COMMUNITY CHRISTMAS BUREAU?
BUT THE BUREAU JUST COLLECTS MONEY AND GIVES CHECKS TO THE PARENTS OF THE FAMILIES. WE'D LIKE TO PICK THINGS OUT OURSELVES.'

THAT'S JUST IT.' THE PARENTS OF POOR FAMILIES WOULD LIKE TO BUY THINGS FOR THEIR KIDS THEMSELVES. THE BUREAU ENABLES THEM TO DO THAT WITH DIGNITY.

THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
HERE'S YOUR LUNCH, MARTHE -- AND DON'T FORGET... KEEP THE ACCOUNTS STRAIGHT AT THE STORE, AND AN INVENTORY OF THE MERCHANDISE THAT COMES IN!
CERTAINLY! AND DON'T YOU FORGET... PEEL THE APPLES CAREFULLY FOR THAT PIE, AND THE WINDOWS MUST BE SPOTLESS!
WHEW! IS THIS GOING TO BE A HEADACHE FOR SUPERBOY!
CAN YOU IMAGINE SUPERBOY'S MOTHER, MRS. KENT, PITCHING HORSESHOES, OR UMPIRING A BALL GAME, OR RUNNING A STORE? CAN YOU IMAGINE HIS DAD BAKING A CAKE, OR VACUUMING THE RUG, OR MAKING THE BEDS? RIDICULOUS AS IT SOUNDS, THAT'S THE TOPSY-TURVY SITUATION WHICH DEVELOPS WHEN THE KENTS ARE FORCED TO SWITCH ROLES FOR ONE WHOLE DAY... AND THE BOY OF STEEL SOON FINDS HIMSELF WITH PLENTY OF HEADACHES--WHEN MR. AND MRS. KENT BECOME...
"Superboy's PROBLEM PARENTS!"

EXCITEMENT REIGNS ONE MORNING IN THE KENT HOUSEHOLD...
MARTHE... THIS LETTER... WE'VE BEEN SELECTED AS CONTESTANTS ON THE "GET IT RIGHT--OR ELSE" SHOW TONIGHT!
OH, HOW THRILLING! I'LL PRESS YOUR BEST SUIT, JONATHAN... AND, CLARK... YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE DINNER YOURSELF!
SURE, MOM... JUST SEE THAT YOU GET IT RIGHT!
THAT NIGHT, IN THE RADIO STUDIO...
MR. AND MRS. KENT-- YOU'RE THE FIRST PARTICIPANTS IN TONIGHT'S QUIZ! YOU KNOW THE RULES... IF YOU WIN, YOUR HOME TOWN GETS A PRIZE! NOW-- WHAT DOES SMALLVILLE NEED MOST?
WELL--WE SURE CAN USE ANOTHER WARD AT SMALLVILLE HOSPITAL... BUT THAT WOULD COST OVER $5,000!
GET IT RIGHT OR ELSE!
HA, HA... DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! I MAKE MY MONEY BY GIVING MONEY AWAY ON THIS PROGRAM! SO JUST HELP YOURSELF TO A QUESTION, MR. KENT!
HMM... IT SAYS, "WHAT'S THE DEEPEST CHASM IN THE WORLD?"
I... I KNOW! IT'S THE GRAND CANYON!
TOO BAD, MADAM... YOU GOT IT WRONG! THE WORLD'S DEEPEST CHASM IS AN UNDERWATER ABYSS OFF THE COAST OF CALIFORNIA, 8400 FEET DEEP! AND SINCE YOU DIDN'T GET IT RIGHT...
I KNOW {SIGH} I'M PICKING OUR PENALTY NOW!
AAAAH... YOU'LL LOVE THIS ONE! MR. AND MRS. KENT ARE TO EXCHANGE ROLES FOR ONE DAY! SHE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIS JOBS, AND HE'LL HANDLE HERS!
SA-AY... THAT SHOULD BE FUN! IT MEANS A VACATION FOR ME TOMORROW, EH, MARTHE?

OH, IS THAT SO? WELL, JUST YOU WAIT AND SEE, JONATHAN... TOMORROW'S GOING TO TEACH YOU A LESSON!
THAT'S THE SPIRIT, FOLKS! AND, NOW, STEP THIS WAY, PLEASE... I WANT A WORD IN PRIVATE WITH YOU WHILE THE COMMERCIAL'S GOING ON!
AND IN A ROOM OFFSTAGE...
NOW LISTEN... YOUR PENALTY'S GOING TO MAKE SWELL PUBLICITY FOR US... AND IF YOU SUCCEED, I'LL SEE THAT SMALLVILLE HOSPITAL GETS THE WARD ANYHOW! BUT REMEMBER, YOU MUST DO IT ON YOUR OWN--
WHILE BACK HOME...
GOSH, I SURE AM PROUD OF MOM AND DAD... THEY'RE SWELL SPORTS! AS SUPERBOY, I COULD MAKE THE JOB SIMPLE FOR THEM--BUT OF COURSE, THEY'LL WANT TO DO IT ALL BY THEMSELVES!
NO NEED FOR SUPERBOY'S HELP? DON'T BE TOO SURE, CLARK--FOR AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE HIDEOUT OF GANGSTER SLOTS BIVINS...
WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LET THOSE KENTS SUCCEED, SLIM! DIG UP ALL THE FACTS YOU CAN ON THEIR BACKGROUND, AND WE'LL GO TO WORK ON THEM TOMORROW!
SURE, SLOTS! WITH YOU IN ON THIS, THEY'LL NEVER WIN!
NEXT MORNING...
SWELL BREAKFAST, DAD! AT THIS RATE, IT'S A CINCH SMALLVILLE WILL GET THAT WARD!
THANKS, SON...I ONLY HOPE IT'LL BE AS EASY TO PLEASE THE WOMEN IN MOM'S CLUB! I MUST BAKE A CAKE FOR THEIR BAZAAR TODAY, AND I'M AFRAID THEY'LL BE MORE CRITICAL THAN YOU!
SUDDENLY...
CLARK! THAT CLOUD OF SOOT... IT'S SETTLING ALL OVER THE LIVING ROOM! IT'LL TAKE HOURS TO CLEAN... AND IF THE WOMEN SEE THE HOUSE LIKE THIS...
THAT'S STRANGE... DAD CAN'T SEE... BUT MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS...
3

...THE SOOT'S COMING FROM THE AIR COMPRESSOR IN THAT CAR! IT'S ALMOST AS IF THAT MAN DELIBERATELY PUMPED IT IN HERE! BUT THAT'S RIDICULOUS... WHO'D WANT TO PLAY A TRICK LIKE THAT?

INSTANTLY, CLARK SWITCHES TO HIS FAMED SUPERBOY COSTUME, AND...
DON'T WORRY, DAD... UNUSUAL EVENTS CALL FOR UNUSUAL MEASURES! THIS CAN HARDLY BE CONSIDERED PART OF MOM'S EVERY-DAY JOB--SO YOU GO AHEAD WITH THE CAKE WHILE I TAKE CARE OF THIS MESS!

MOMENTS LATER, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...
I DON'T SUPPOSE ANYONE WILL MIND MY FILLING THIS ABANDONED GAS TANK WITH WATER FROM THE TOWN RESERVOIR!

THEN...
NOW THAT I'VE SEALED THE CRACKS AROUND THE DOORS, AND SPRINKLED SOAP CHIPS ABOUT THE ROOM, I'LL POUR IN THIS WATER...

...AND WITH THIS TABLE TENNIS TOP AS THE PADDLE, AND MYSELF AS AGITATOR, THE ROOM IS CONVERTED INTO A GIGANTIC WASHING MACHINE! FORTUNATELY, NONE OF ITS CONTENTS CAN BE HARMED BY SOAP AND WATER!
4

PRESENTLY...
MARTHE... OH, NO--TEE-HEE--I MEAN JONATHAN... WE'VE COME FOR THAT CAKE!
WHEW!... FINISHED JUST IN TIME! I'D BETTER SWITCH BACK TO CLARK KENT!
ER... COME IN, LADIES... DAD WILL BE WITH YOU IN A MOMENT!
R-RRING!
BUT SUPERBOY'S ESTIMATE IS A LITTLE OPTIMISTIC, FOR...
CLARK... MY CAKE... IT-IT'S RIDICULOUS! IT DIDN'T RISE AN INCH... AND I FOLLOWED THE RECIPE PERFECTLY!
HMM... BAKING POWDER MAKES CAKES RISE... I WONDER...? DAD, LET ME SEE THE BAKING POWDER YOU USED!
NO WONDER THE CAKE DIDN'T RISE! THIS IS NOTHING BUT POWDERED SUGAR! HOW COULD IT BE?..... BUT NO TIME FOR QUESTIONS NOW! MOM ALWAYS KEEPS EXTRA SUPPLIES HANDY... GIVE ME THE RECIPE, DAD!
ONCE AGAIN, CLARK BECOMES THE BOY OF STEEL MOVING WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT...
WE CAN'T KEEP THOSE LADIES WAITING! I'LL JUST WHIP THEM UP A SUPERBOY SPECIAL!
AND WITHIN SECONDS...
BUT, CLARK... YOU CAN'T BRING IT IN THAT WAY! IT MUST BAKE IN A SLOW OVEN FOR AT LEAST AN HOUR!
SORRY, DAD... THE LADIES CAN'T WAIT THAT LONG!
IS THIS WHAT YOU CAME FOR, LADIES?
MY, WHAT A DELICIOUS-LOOKING CAKE! YOU CAN BAKE FOR ME ANYTIME, JONATHAN!
WHA...?

IT WAS SIMPLE, DAD... BY CONCENTRATING THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION ON THE INGREDIENTS, I MANAGED TO DO THE JOB OF A SUPER-OVEN!
YOU REALLY THINK SO, MABEL? OH, DEAR... POOR JONATHAN!
IT'S VERY GOOD, JONATHAN -- IN FACT SO GOOD THAT I'M AFRAID YOU'VE WON THE PRIZE!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, AFRAID I'VE WON THE PRIZE?
MARTHE WOULD HAVE BEEN DELIGHTED... BUT YOU... OH, THIS IS TERRIBLE!
YOU SEE, WE'D DECIDED THAT THE ONE WHO SUBMITTED THE BEST CAKE WOULD HAVE THE PRIVILEGE OF MODELING A NEW PARIS FROCK TO OUR CLUB THIS MORNING!
WHAT!? ME... M-MODEL A DRESS? NEVER! I- I WON'T DO IT!
JUST AS YOU WISH, JONATHAN... I CAN HARDLY BLAME YOU!
YET, IF I DON'T, IT'LL MEAN WE LOSE THAT HOSPITAL WARD!
WAIT... I... I'LL DO IT! AT LEAST NONE OF THE MEN WILL SEE ME MAKE A FOOL OF MYSELF!
BUT WHEN THEY ARRIVE AT THE CLUB...
HOWDY, KENT! I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE THE "FEATURE ATTRACTION"!
YEP -- DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD THE "TALENT"! HA, HA!
THAT'S STRANGE... THE WOMEN CERTAINLY WOULDN'T EMBARRASS DAD BY SPREADING THE NEWS... HOW COULD THEY HAVE FOUND OUT?
EXCUSE ME, MR. CARRUTHERS... BUT HOW DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THIS EVENT?
THAT GENTLEMAN OVER THERE TOLD ME! I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE GOT HIS INFORMATION, BUT HE'S BEEN TELLING EVERYONE!
CONTINUED ON THIRD PAGE FOLLOWING

WHY, HE'S THE SAME MAN WHOSE CAR FLOODED OUR HOUSE WITH SOOT! HE MUST BE OUT TO KEEP DAD FROM SUCCEEDING -- BUT WHY? WHAT POSSIBLE MOTIVE CAN HE HAVE? SOON AS I TAKE CARE OF DAD, I INTEND TO FIND OUT!
QUICKLY, SUPERBOY DELVES DEEP BENEATH THE EARTH'S SURFACE...
HMM... THESE BLUE STONES... AZURITE... JUST WHAT I NEED!
MINUTES LATER, IN THE DRESSING ROOM...
DON'T WORRY, DAD... JUST WALK ACROSS THE STAGE... NO ONE'S GOING TO LAUGH AT YOU!
AND AS MR. KENT CROSSES THE STAGE...
BY WHIRLING ABOUT DAD AT SUPER-SPEED, WHILE HOLDING OUT THESE BLUE STONES, I CAN MAKE THAT BLUE DRESS PRACTICALLY INVISIBLE!
HEY -- WHAT'S GOING ON? I-I CAN'T SEE KENT... JUST HIS FACE!
HE'S PRACTICALLY INVISIBLE!
NOW TO PAY A QUICK VISIT TO THE LIGHTING BOOTH AND ARRANGE THINGS SO THAT NO ONE SUSPECTS SUPERBOY OF HAVING HAD A HAND IN THIS!

AND AFTER SOME QUICK MANIPULATIONS ON THE SPOTLIGHT...
FOLKS, IT MUST'VE BEEN MY FAULT! BY MISTAKE, I USED A BLUE INSTEAD OF A WHITE SPOT! NO WONDER THAT BLUE DRESS SEEMED INVISIBLE!
WOW! THAT MISTAKE SURE SAVED KENT A LOT OF EMBARRASSMENT!

LATER, OUTSIDE...
YOU WERE WONDERFUL, DAD! IT TOOK REAL COURAGE TO MAKE THAT DECISION AND STICK TO IT! NOW, LET'S GET OVER TO MY CLUB... YOU'VE GOT A BALLGAME TO UMPIRE TODAY!
THANKS, SON... I KNOW THAT WAS YOUR WORK, AS SUPERBOY! YOU SAVED ME FROM A TERRIBLE MOMENT!

CLARK, YOU FORGET... MOM HAS TO TAKE OVER ALL MY ACTIVITIES!
GOSH, YOU'RE RIGHT! AND SHE DOESN'T KNOW A STRIKE FROM A FOUR-TOED SLOTH! I'D BETTER TELL HER THE BAD NEWS RIGHT NOW... AND ALSO GIVE HER A FEW POINTERS!

BUT CLARK SOON LEARNS THAT TEACHING A WOMAN BASEBALL IS NO EASY TASK...
OVER THE PLATE BETWEEN THE ANKLES... NO... THE KNEES... AND THE SHOULDERS IS A STRIKE... AND I RAISE MY LEFT... NO MY... RIGHT HAND FOR A STRIKE, AND... OH, DEAR, CLARK!.. I HOPE I DON'T MAKE ANY BONERS!

AT THE FIELD...
HI, MRS. KENT! WE'VE JUST DECIDED YOU DON'T HAVE TO CALL BALLS AND STRIKES... JUST THE MEN ON THE BASES! WE DON'T WANT TO EMBARRASS YOU!
THANKS, TOM... THAT'S AWFULLY NICE OF YOU!
JUST A MINUTE! YOU CAN'T DO THAT, YOUNG MAN!

MRS. KENT'S PENALTY IS TO PERFORM ALL HER HUSBAND'S DUTIES!
I-I'M AFRAID THE GENTLEMAN IS RIGHT, TOM!
HIM AGAIN! I DON'T GET IT... WHY DOES HE WANT TO MAKE IT SO TOUGH FOR MOM AND DAD?

AND AS THE GAME STARTS...
WELL, SINCE HE INTENDS TO MAKE IT MORE DIFFICULT FOR HER, I WON'T BE BREAKING ANY RULES BY HELPING HER OUT A BIT!
LET'S SEE... IT WAS PARALLEL WITH THE KNEES, BUT INSIDE... I THINK... SO I RAISE MY LEFT... NO MY RIGHT... MERCY... I'M ALL CONFUSED!
WELL, MRS. KENT... BALL OR STRIKE?
GOODNESS ME... I'LL NEVER... OH, MY HAIR... SUDDENLY DISARRANGED!

THAT'S IT, MRS. KENT! YOU CALLED IT RIGHT... A BALL! YOU SURE ARE KEEN!
I...ER...WHA...? OF COURSE... MY LEFT HAND! MUST HAVE BEEN CLARK, USING HIS SUPER-BREATH TO BLOW MY HAIR OUT OF PLACE! WITH THAT KIND OF HELP, I'LL HAVE NO PROBLEM AT ALL!

AFTER THE GAME...
CONGRATULATIONS, MRS. KENT! YOU SURE MADE A SWELL UMPIRE! WHAT AN EYE!
THANKS, BOYS... IT WAS A PLEASURE! COME ALONG NOW, CLARK... IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO HELP OUT AT THE STORE... AND WE'VE LOTS OF WORK AHEAD!

AND AS THE TWO WALK OFF...
I DON'T GET IT, SLATS! THOSE KENTS SURE ARE LUCKY!
DON'T WORRY, SLIM! REMEMBER THAT OLD NEWSPAPER STORY YOU DUG UP ABOUT KENT 20 YEARS AGO? WELL, I GOT SOMETHING COOKED UP THAT'S GUARANTEED TO MAKE THEM FLOP!

MEANWHILE, IN AN ANCIENT VEHICLE NEARING SMALLVILLE...
HA, HA! WON'T KENT BE SURPRISED TO SEE ME! I'D NIGH FORGOT THAT BOAST HE MADE 20 YEARS AGO! SURE WAS NICE O' THAT CITY FELLER TO REMIND ME... AND GIVE ME $100 TO COME TODAY!

SOON IN THE KENT STORE...
WELL, KENT, YOU OL' HOG-CALLIN' VARMINT!... I COME TO CALL YOUR BLUFF AFTER 20 YEARS! I...ER... WHA...? OH, PARDON ME, MADAM, I THOUGHT...
I'M MRS. KENT... CAN I DO ANYTHING FOR YOU?

BEGGIN' YOUR PARDON, MA'AM, BUT WHAT I CAME TO SEE JOHN ABOUT IS A MAN'S JOB! THIS OL' NEWSPAPER WILL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!

JOURNAL
FINAL EDITION
YOUNG JONATHAN KENT NEW HORSE-SHOE PITCHING CHAMPION OF WARREN COUNTY... BEATS UNCLE JED FOR TITLE...
"IT WAS EASY," SAID KENT, "I CAN BEAT HIM NOW, AND IF HE'S STILL PITCHING TWENTY YEARS FROM NOW, I'LL BEAT HIM AGAIN!"
ATHAN KENT

SO I GUESS I'LL JUST MOSEY OVER AND FIND YOUR HUSBAND!
WAIT, JED! MRS. KENT IS DOING EVERYTHING HER HUSBAND DOES TODAY, AND IF HE'S SUPPOSED TO PITCH HORSESHOES, WHY, THEN, SHE'S SUPPOSED TO INSTEAD! RIGHT, MRS. KENT?
≠GULP≠ I... I GUESS SO!

WELL... IT DON'T SEEM RIGHT TO ME... BUT I'LL SET THE EQUIPMENT UP OUTSIDE! WHAT I CAN'T SEE, MISTER, IS WHY YOU INSISTED I SHOULD COME TODAY IF YOU KNEW ABOUT THIS SET-UP!
HMM... SO HE'S BEHIND THIS, TOO! I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHY, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

LATER...
YAHOO! ANOTHER RINGER AND LEANER! YOU'LL HAVE TO GO PURTY FAR TO BEAT THAT, YOUNG WOMAN!
DEAR ME... I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO HOLD IT!
10

BUT AS MRS. KENT STEPS UP TO PITCH...
I'VE PULLED THIS WIRE SO THIN, IT'S PRACTICALLY INVISIBLE! NOW TO WIND IT AROUND THE IRON POST MOM'S SHOOTING AT...
...AND TWIRL IT SO RAPIDLY...
CONGRATULATIONS, MA'AM! I SHOULD'VE KNOW YOUNG JOHN WOULDN'T MARRY NONE BUT THE BEST. I GOT TO COPY THAT HOLD O' YOURS... SORT O' LIKE THIS, AIN'T IT?
WHY... ER... YES.. THAT'S RIGHT, JED!
...THAT IT CREATES A MAGNETIC CURRENT WHICH ATTRACTS THE SHOE TO THE POST! AND NO ONE SAW ME DO IT, BECAUSE AT SUPER-SPEED, I REMAINED INVISIBLE!
DERNED IF SHE DIDN'T DO IT--A DEAD RINGER!
ZAMM!
MEANWHILE...
QUICK, SLIM--NO ONE'S IN THE STORE NOW! LET'S EMPTY THE CASH REGISTER! IF SHE LOSES ALL THE DOUGH THROUGH CARELESSNESS...
YEAH, I GET IT! THEY'LL NEVER WIN THEN!
BUT SUPERBOY'S RADAR-KEEN HEARING HAS PICKED UP THE WHISPERS, AND...
GREETING'S GENTLEMEN! ITCHING PALMS, EH? I CAN'T READ FORTUNES, BUT I KNOW WHERE THAT'S GOING TO GET YOU!
HUH? SUPERBOY!

SECONDS LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
DO YOU RECOGNIZE THESE BIRDS, CHIEF?
AND HOW! THEY'RE SLOTS BIVINS AND SLIM PERKINS--BIGGEST GAMBLERS AROUND HERE TILL THE D.A. PUT THE HEAT ON HORSES, BETTING POOLS AND SLOT MACHINES!
NOW THAT THERE'S NOTHING LEFT FOR THEIR CUSTOMERS TO BET ON, THEY'VE BEEN UNOCCUPIED!
OF COURSE! GAMBLERS! THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING! CONTACT THEIR OLD CUSTOMERS, AND YOU'LL DISCOVER THEY'VE BEEN VERY MUCH OCCUPIED LATELY, CHIEF!

YOU SEE, THEY'VE BEEN TAKING BETS ON THE PENALTIES IN THE "GET IT RIGHT OR ELSE" SHOW! THEIR CUSTOMERS WILL TALK... BECAUSE WHEN THE BETTING'S HEAVY, SLOTS SEES TO IT HIMSELF THAT THE CONTESTANTS FAIL IN THEIR TASKS!
SAY--THAT IS AN ANGLE! THANKS, SUPERBOY!

THAT EVENING, ON SMALLVILLE'S MAIN SQUARE...
WE OWE A LOT TO THE KENTS! NOT ALL OF US WOULD HAVE HAD THE COURAGE TO FACE RIDICULE AND EMBARRASSMENT AS JONATHAN AND MARTHE DID--EVEN FOR SO WORTHY A CAUSE!
THREE CHEERS FOR THE KENTS! HURRAY!

LATER...
WELL, MARTHE, I'LL NEVER AGAIN SAY YOU HAVE AN EASY JOB! I'M ALL WORN OUT!
AND I WOULDN'T SWAP WITH YOU FOR ANYTHING, JONATHAN! I JUST WISH WE DIDN'T HAVE THOSE DISHES TO WASH NOW!
YOU'VE BOTH EARNED A REST... I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE DISHES!
12

FOLLOW SUPERBOY'S STIRRING STORIES IN ADVENTURE COMICS NOW ON SALE